

CHAPTER ONE

"Life is what is happening when you are busy making other plans."

Stella pov

"Stella, get your ass off that bed or you gonna be late for work." Perfect, just perfect. When you are trying to get enough rest then you are.....

"What the hell!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" I yelled when I felt a bucket of cold water on my body. "Stacy you just gave me a f\*\*\*\*g bath on the bed. What the fu....." I was about to cuss when Stacy interrupted me.

"Yap I just did that and I will repeat it if you won't get your ass off that bed Stella."

Oops my manners, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Stella Cassandra Parlor. I am an orphan, well as for that, it is a freaking long story. The one and only family I have is Stacy Bliss Andrew also an orphan guess that's why we became so close, she is my best friend along with James Ricky Blake. I work at a coffee shop six streets away from my home, literally ve minutes' drive and fteen minutes' walk.

Actually this is my life. The little money I earn is used for our expenses and used for Stacy's health. I am not the fun girl you can call me a party pooper though I am not actually one.

"Okay okay I get it; I will be down in a jiffy." I stood up raising my hands up in defeat and walked to my bathroom, did my business and was ready. On my way downstairs I smelt the aroma of the food Stacy is cooking.

"Hmm, my favourite." Yap pasta and pepperoni pizza with chicken is my favourite food and that's what my dearest friend is preparing. "Just hope it taste good." I said, I am not saying she isn't a good cook, I said that obviously to pull her legs.

"You bet." She said obviously not in the mood to reply me guess I should let it go. After I was done eating, I grabbed my bag because I got 10 mins left to be in the shop it is 7:50 in the morning. I waited outside the house waiting for a taxi to arrive but it seems it won't be coming any time soon and I have waited for 6 mins I have...

"Oh my God, I have 4 mins left am gonna be late no doubt." I said after realising the amount of time I have left. "Gosh not this time again." I later resulted in trekking down to my work place because if I waste any more time here I will be more than late. Though I walked and ran, still I got there late than I had imagined.

"Stella you are here." Kate said. She is one of my colleagues.

"Yeah I am. So is the boss here?" I asked because I am pretty sure of what awaits me.

"He has been asking of you. Why on earth are you late?" She asked out of concern.

"I woke up late." I answered her immediately more like I don't wanna have this conversation and thank goodness she got it. "So where is he, I think I should go clear myself now and expect the worse?" I said that more of like a question. Yeah worse I said that because my boss does not like tardiness and the last time I came here late he was like "the very next time you come late I won't think twice before I re you." He stated more like threatened.

"He is in his oce. He said you should come and see him the moment you arrive. And be careful of what you say cause he looks kinda out of today you know what I mean right." She warned me.

"Yeah, I get, he is angry." She nodded in armation. "Thanks Kate, I will go see him now." I said, hopefully I won't get red because Mr Norman, my boss, does keep his promise. Here I am in my boss's oce.

"Miss Parlor, why on earth did you arrive late." He yelled. No surprises I am not surprised at all.

"Well something....."

"No excuses you are red."

"What?" Yeah what?

"You get on my nerves Miss Parlor, you know quite well how much I despise tardiness and all you do when coming to work is to be late. No more excuses, you are relieved of your duty so you have enough time to focus on whatever you are doing that makes you tardy. You have 2 mins to exit this building." Wow just wow I never imagined for once that I would have to go hunting for job not even in the next 2 years and here I am getting red from the one and only job I have, the one that keeps I and my friend alive, the one that takes care of our expenses and the one that buys drugs for Stacy. Thinking of Stacy what will I tell her when I get home? She will be terried.

"You gotta re me because I came late? Yeah I agree lateness is not your thing but at least I was only 17 mins late and all you can think of right now is taking what gives life to two people, wait what can I call you. Seriously u disgusts me, Mr big booty Norman." Well I can't leave without giving him the piece of my mind.

"You dare call me big booty." He red. Okay I guess it is time I describe my boss. He is not that tall 5'2 inches, big brown eyes, not having the gym body, he has big booty well everyone will notice that, nally he has a disgusting big lips. Don't ask me how I know all these, cause I myself I can't comprehend how I got to know.

"Oh yeah I f\*\*\*\*g did." I yelled

"Get out of this building now." I jumped a little bit in fright I did not expect that believe me. I haven't seen my boss this angry before I really have gone out of the line. Well I wanted that though. Immediately I took my bag and left there taking with me my other belongings.

"Hey, where on earth are you going with your belongings? Aren't you here for your shift? What's wrong Hun?" Kate asked me with a confused face.

"Okay that's hell lot of questions but I am gonna give you one answer to all. I got red." I said with sadness all over my face.

"What! Why on earth will big booty re you?" Can you now see that I am not the only one who calls him 'big booty' everyone calls him that but we don't say that at his front because the guy that called him that to his face was red so no one dared him since that day, but since I got red I can call him whatever I want.

"Well, the deed has been done. I guess this is a goodbye." I said with worries. I am worried about how I will tell Stacy.

"Yeah, goodbye." She said with sympathy.

And that's it, I left Chinnie's coffee shop never to return except as a customer. On my way back I was lost in my own world, I do not even have the slightest idea of where I am. I was thinking of how to survive till I got another job and what will I tell Stacy also how will I pay for her medications, her drugs will nish in the next two days and the payment for the apartment will be due in the next few weeks. What on earth will I do? Right now I feel like hitting my head on a wall or maybe a tree or whatever.

"Ouch." What the hell. Where on earth did this wall come from, yeah I was wishing but a wish does not come true. Wait but a wall cannot be in the middle of a road. I paused for once and looked at what was in front of me and it wa....

"OMG." That was the rst words that slipped my mouth when I saw an handsome man standing in front of me. Instead of apologizing I was checking him out. Damn he looks like a Greek god, his mesmerising green blue eyes, he has a gym body he is at least 6'3 inches tall. Gosh I can spend all day lost in those blue eyes of his.

"After you are done checking me out at least you can apologise." He said with a stern voice, jeez he is handso..... Wait what did he just say, apologize? At the thought of what he said brought me back to reality then it dawned on me what I have done.

"But it isn't my fault we bumped into each other duh. So I am not apologizing, you get that." I stated more like an order.

"Are in your right state of mind? You won't apologise? Don't you make me let you do that. Do you even know who I am?" He said angrily. Jeez he scared the s\*\*t out of me with that stern and angry voice of his. But still I didn't let that get to me I stood my ground. You can call me a feisty woman.

"First of all your questions are much and I will do a favour for you by answering them one by one. Yes I am in my right state of mind you should ask yourself that question. Damn yes I won't apologise. You can try everything you know but get one thing straight I don't apologise for things I know I am not totally at fault for, yes I agree I bumped into you because I was lost in my own world man u are not blind, also I don't apologise to a jerk. And for the last question I know you, you are a jerk and a p\*\*\*\*t. Now if you will let me I am supposed to be at home right now I don't even know what I am doing at" I took a break from all my ramblings to get a look at where I am and "What the hell am I doing at Kings Enterprises?" When I looked back at the Mr jerk standing right before me he looks damn angry I mean if he talks I am sure I will end up in the dirtiest place ever. I left Mr Jerk before he can say anything more. Yeah I have resulted into calling him Mr Jerk because I don't know his name. Today is totally the best day of my life. (Note the sarcasm).

I got home pretty late. I still haven't gured out I am gonna tell Stacy about me being jobless. I hope she won't freak out because I am the only hope she got for her surgery. Okay maybe I didn't say this but now is the time. Stacy is having whatever in her heart and she needs surgery for that well thank goodness there was an alternative till we are fully ready for the operation and if I say fully I mean money. Money is the only problem here. How are we gonna live till I get another job? How are we gonna buy her drugs? I don't know because I have many how and what ifs in my mind. Stacy can't work because of the nature of her health. Still I gotta do something, well the truth won't hurt other than telling lies. Still deliberating on how I will state the situation to Stacy. I pray she does not faint God please. I decided to unlock the door and enter.

"Stacy am back." I yelled in case she is not yet asleep.

"OMG where the hell were you? For goodness sake are you okay? Did something bad happen to you? Why didn't you pick up your calls? Why on earth aren't you giving me answers?" Stacy yelled.

"How on earth will I answer those questions? They are f\*\*\*\*g too much. You didn't even let me talk you kept talking. Breathe Stacy breathe." I tried replying in the calmest way have known. I don't want things to get more complicated as they are now.

"Am sorry I was just worried that's all." Stacy apologized.

"Yeah I know and I am sorry for replying that way and not picking up your calls knowing fully well that you will be worried sick about me." I stated apologetically.

"Um okay. So mind telling me where you were?" Stacy asked me.

"Oh yeah about that I don't know how you will behave but I gotta tell you this." I paused for a second to know her reaction and she just nodded for me to continue. "I will make this simple for us but promise me that you won't freak out." I said.

"Okay just spill the beans now, nothing can be worse than someone dying but thank goodness it ain't you." She said while a smile tucked out of her lips. It is good to know that someone still cares about you.

"Em, you know this morning I got late to work, and my boss being my boss, kinda red me." I said waiting for everything to sink inside of her and now

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Now.

"What! How are we gonna live? The payment for the apartment will be due in the next 5 weeks, well a month and a week to go, but still how will you get a job in the next 2 months talk less of a month and a week. Gosh this is killing me." Stacy said obviously worried.

What? She is worried about all those things don't get me wrong, I am also worried about it but am less worried about those ones, the one and only thing on my mind is how Stacy will get her surgery or her drugs to sustain her till the money for her surgery will be fully ready.

"As in, is that your worries? You didn't even mention the fact that there won't be money for your drugs. Are you kidding me?" I asked with worry all over my face.

"Don't worry about the drugs I still have some that will sustain me in the next 2 to 3 months, so now we should be worried about payment for the apartment or else in the next 1 month we will have to sleep on the streets." She yelled and there was a hint of a lie in what she just said but I shook it off instead and concentrated on the fact that in the matter of 1 month we will be living on the streets. The owner of the house is a psychopath.

'I don't know why I have people like them in my lives. Clearly they don't like excuses.' I thought.

"Yeah I guess I should focus on that since you still have more than enough drugs to sustain you for the meanwhile." I said with a glint of happiness.

"I think it is time I work." Stacy added.

"Don't you dare think I will let you." I warned with a stern voice.

"But, i....." I cut her off before she could continue.

"But what? No buts and that's nal you ain't gonna work, GET THAT!" I said more sternly now for her to drop the conversation and thank goodness she got it. After an awkward silence I talked obviously breaking the silence.

"Good night, you should go and rest now." I told her heading towards my room but her voice stopped me.

"Stella ain't you eating. I guess you are hungry." She said

"Nope, I have eaten before coming home." I said

"Um okay." She said but I guess she still wants to say something.

"Anything else?" I asked.

"Thank you, thank you for everything, you don't think of me as a burden you help me even when it is clear we ain't related. I will forever be grateful. I love you so much." She said and at the verge of crying, I walked over to her and hugged her.

"It is okay, and what was that you said we ain't related? take that back because I am the only one you've got and you are the only one I've got." I said still hugging her

"Yeah I take it back." She said still hugging me.

"And I love you too. Don't forget that." With that said I pulled out from our hugging and we said our goodbyes and off to bed. When I got to my room I couldn't sleep I thought about everything that happened today. Me getting red, and meeting that handsome guy, talking about handsome guy, who the hell is that guy? I tried closing my eyes but I can't, those mesmerising eyes keeps on coming back. After not being able to get answers to my questions I slept with one thing on my mind.

Who is that guy?